

Volume 5, Issue 5

Premium Edition
August 2013

gr5w

/comics™

ER STORE

Chapter 5:
"An Up and Cumming Star"

grOwng Appreciation



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WHEN IT IS THE
SIZE OF A HOUSE,
A MOUSE'S SQUEAK
SOUNDS LIKE A ROAR.

AND THIS GIANT MOUSE CERTAINLY
ROARED AS IT DARTED BACK
AND FORTH, LOOKING TO ESCAPE
THE SMALL BAND OF CREATURES IT
SIMPLY COULD NOT UNDERSTAND.

THEY BIT LIKE FLEAS, AND STUNG LIKE
WASPS. WHEN THE WORLD AROUND IT
HAD SUDDENLY SHRUNK, THE RODENT
COULD NOT FATHOM WHAT THESE
CREATURES WERE, NEVER HAVING
SEEN THEM BEFORE IN ITS LIFE.

BUT IN ANOTHER FLASH OF LIGHT,
THAT LIFE ENDED; ANY CONCERN FOR
THE TINY, BITING CREATURES VANISHED
ALONG WITH IT.



COMMAND. TARGET BALTIC
COUNTY ALPHA-THREE HAS
BEEN NEUTRALIZED.

ROGER, STINGER-NINER.
NEW TARGET ACQUIRED –
ONE AND A HALF KLINKS
TO YOUR SOUTH.

TARGET IS DESIGNATED AS
HOTEL-ONE, HEIGHT ESTIMATED
AT ABOUT **45 METERS**. ADJUST
TARGETING ACCORDINGLY.

HOLY CRAP!
DID HE SAY **45 METERS**?!

THE PILOT IGNORED
HIS GUNNER-COPILOT.
HE HAD A MISSION
TO FOCUS ON.

ROGER COMMAND.
TARGET IN SIGHT. **STINGERS**
ARE ENGAGING.

JENNIE WATCHED IN HORROR AS THE MILITARY
HELICOPTERS TURNED AND APPROACHED HER.

OH... NO...!

149' 11"
45.70m



OH GOD! THAT'S A
SOLDIER ARGUING WITH
BRANDON! HE MUST HAVE
NOTIFIED THE **MILITARY**
ABOUT ME BREAKING OUT
OF THE THEATER!

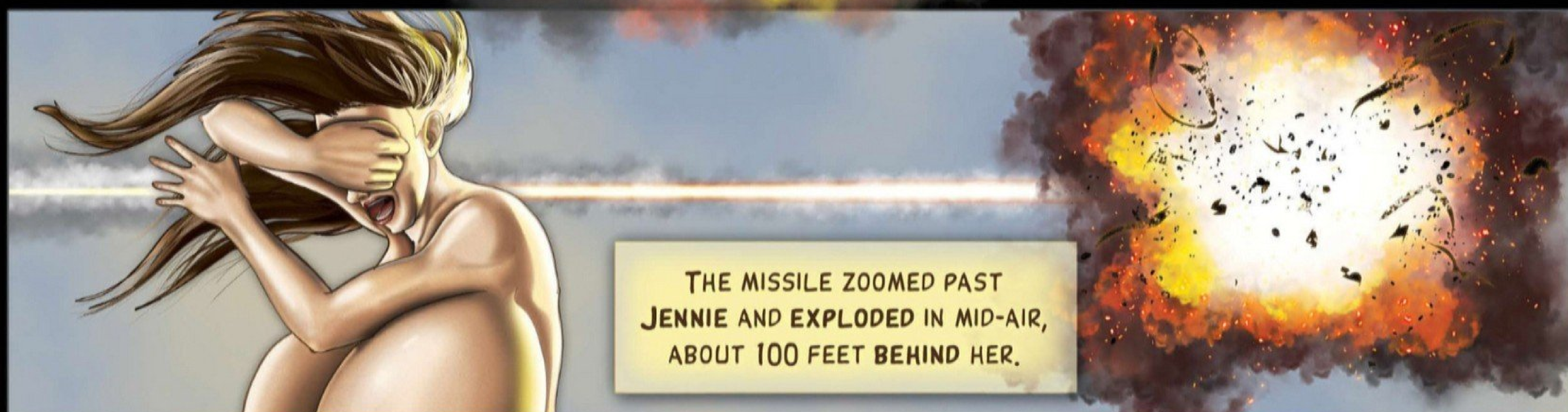
BUT **JENNIE** COULD NOT
MAKE OUT WHAT THE
TWO TINY MEN NEAR HER
FEET WERE SAYING;
THEIR SMALL VOICES,
EVEN THOUGH THEY
WERE SHOUTING, WERE
DROWNED OUT BY THE
DIN OF THE APPROACHING
HELICOPTERS.



WHA...? OH GOD!
THEY **ARE** COMING
FOR ME!

THIS IS **NOT** THE
MOVIES! THOSE WEAPONS
WILL **KILL** HER!

WITH A SURPRISING SUDDENNESS,
THE COPTERS **ROARED** AROUND HER,
THEIR ROTORS CHOPPING THE AIR LIKE
PREDATORS GNASHING THEIR TEETH.





149'11"
45.70 m



149' 11"
45.70m



BUT JENNIE SUDDENLY
REGAINED CONSCIOUS-
NESS AS SHE FELT HER
BODY GROWING AGAIN –
AND THIS TIME, *RAPIDLY!*

OH MY GOD, *NO!*
I THOUGHT IT
WAS OVER!



OH NO!
I'M *CRUSHING*
DOWNTOWN!

THE MILITARY IS
GOING TO THINK I
WANT TO DESTROY
EVERYTHING!



FUCK!
STAY AWAY!
DON'T HURT ME!
I CAN'T HELP
WHAT'S HAPPEN-
ING TO ME!



JACK?

JACK ??!

WHERE AAARE
YOOOU...?

HEEEEEELP MEEEEEEEE!

HUH!... I... NO... WHA...
WHAT HAPPENED?

IT WAS LATER THAT
SAME EVENING.

HI HON... YOU OK?
I THINK YOU WERE HAVING
A NIGHTMARE. YOU HIT
YOUR HEAD WHEN YOU
FELL AND BLACKED OUT.

149' 11"
45.70m

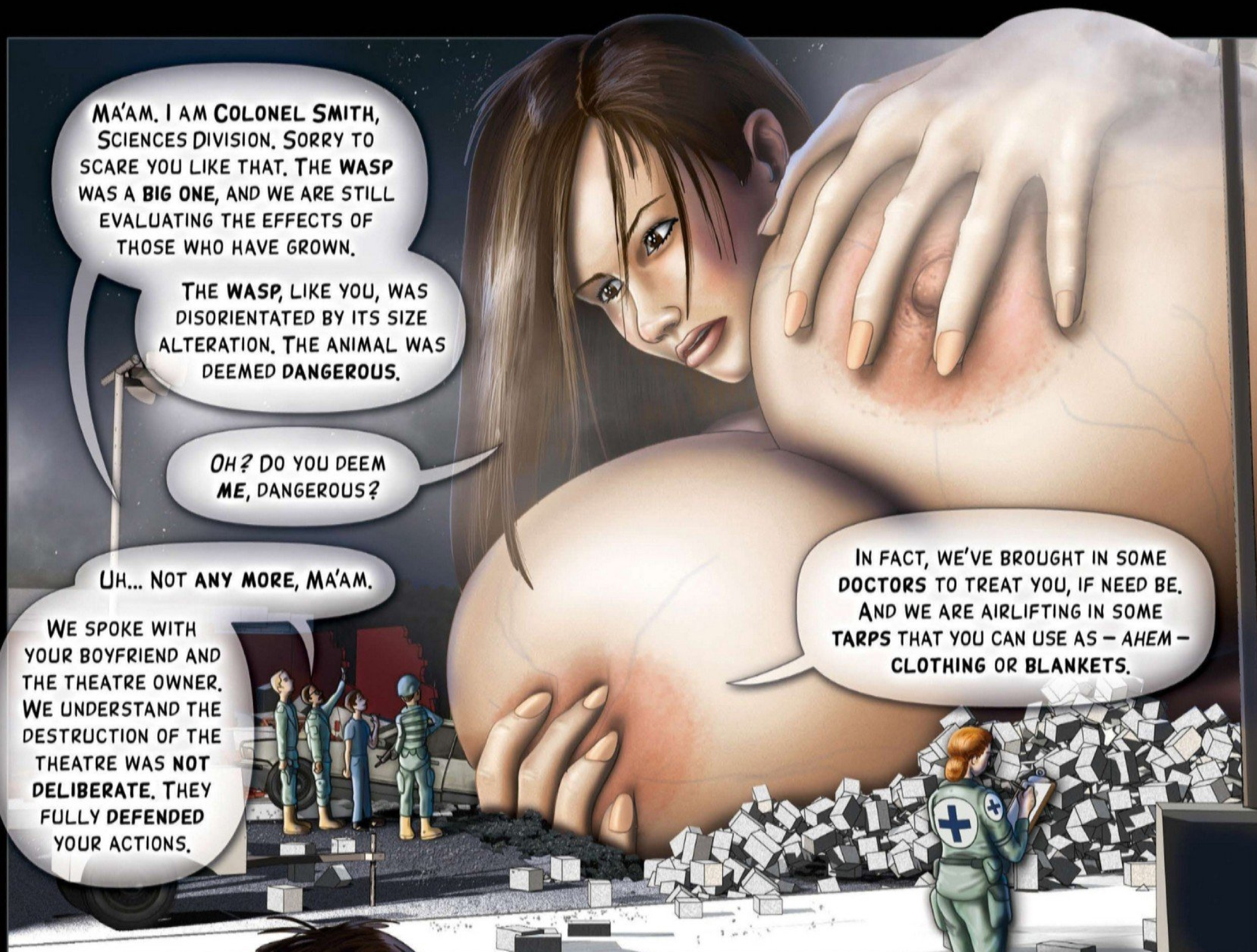
THE ARMY! OH GOD!
NO! STAY AWAY!

SHHH! SHHHHHH!
EASY HON! THEY'RE
HERE TO HELP!

BUT THE
GIANT MOUSE! THE...
FUCKING MISSILE!
THEY WERE TRYING
TO KILL ME!

NO, NO... LET ME EXPLAIN.
THE MOUSE HAD TO BE TAKEN
DOWN WHEN IT HEADED INTO
TOWN AND BECAME A THREAT
TO THE POPULATION.

AND THAT MISSILE WAS MEANT FOR A
GIANT WASP THAT WAS COMING UP BEHIND
YOU. THEY KILLED IT, OUT OF FEAR THAT
IT MIGHT ATTACK YOU OR THEM.



MA'AM, I AM COLONEL SMITH, SCIENCES DIVISION. SORRY TO SCARE YOU LIKE THAT. THE WASP WAS A BIG ONE, AND WE ARE STILL EVALUATING THE EFFECTS OF THOSE WHO HAVE GROWN.

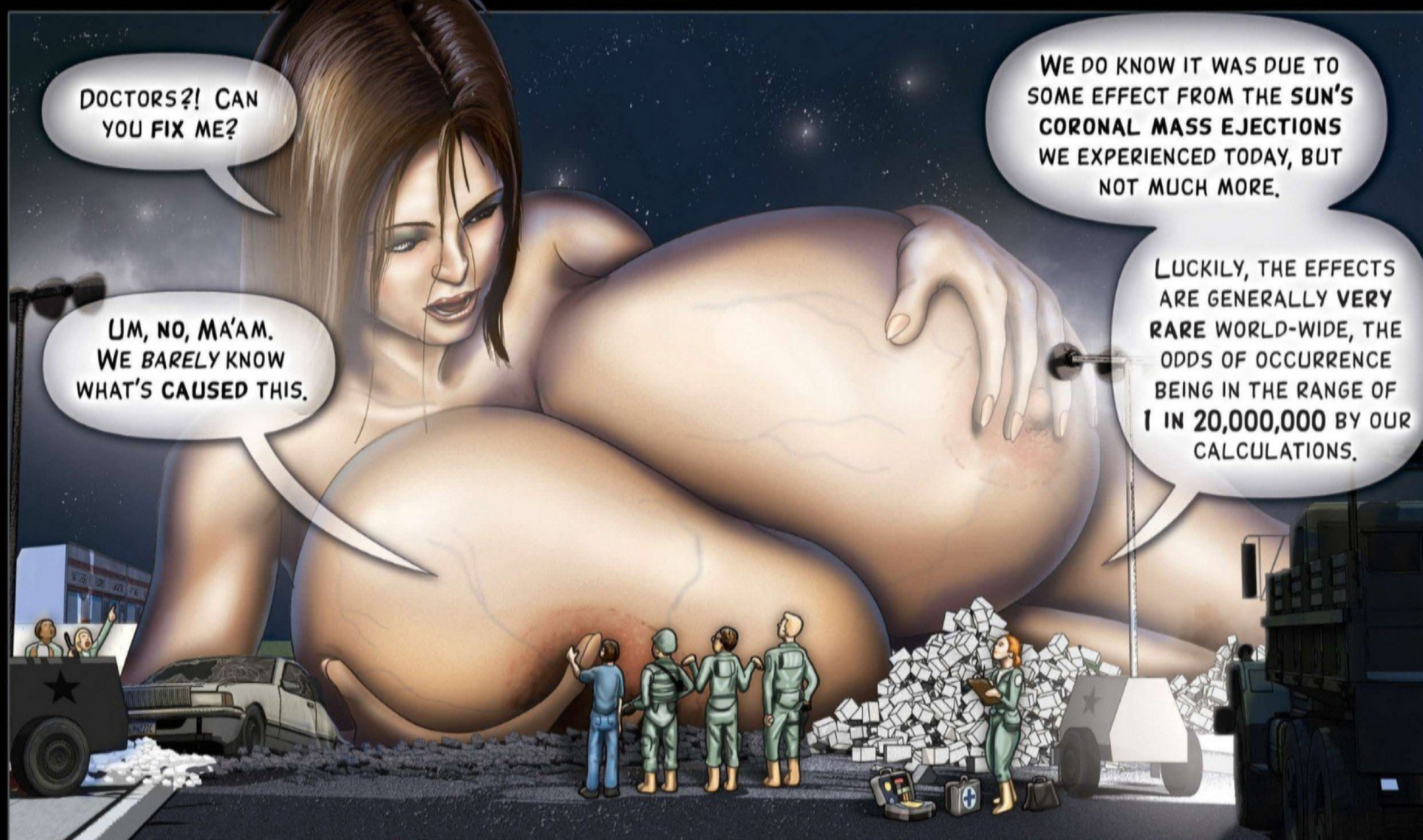
THE WASP, LIKE YOU, WAS DISORIENTATED BY ITS SIZE ALTERATION. THE ANIMAL WAS DEEMED DANGEROUS.

OH? DO YOU DEEM ME, DANGEROUS?

UH... NOT ANY MORE, MA'AM.

WE SPOKE WITH YOUR BOYFRIEND AND THE THEATRE OWNER. WE UNDERSTAND THE DESTRUCTION OF THE THEATRE WAS NOT DELIBERATE. THEY FULLY DEFENDED YOUR ACTIONS.

IN FACT, WE'VE BROUGHT IN SOME DOCTORS TO TREAT YOU, IF NEED BE. AND WE ARE AIRLIFTING IN SOME TARPS THAT YOU CAN USE AS - AHM - CLOTHING OR BLANKETS.

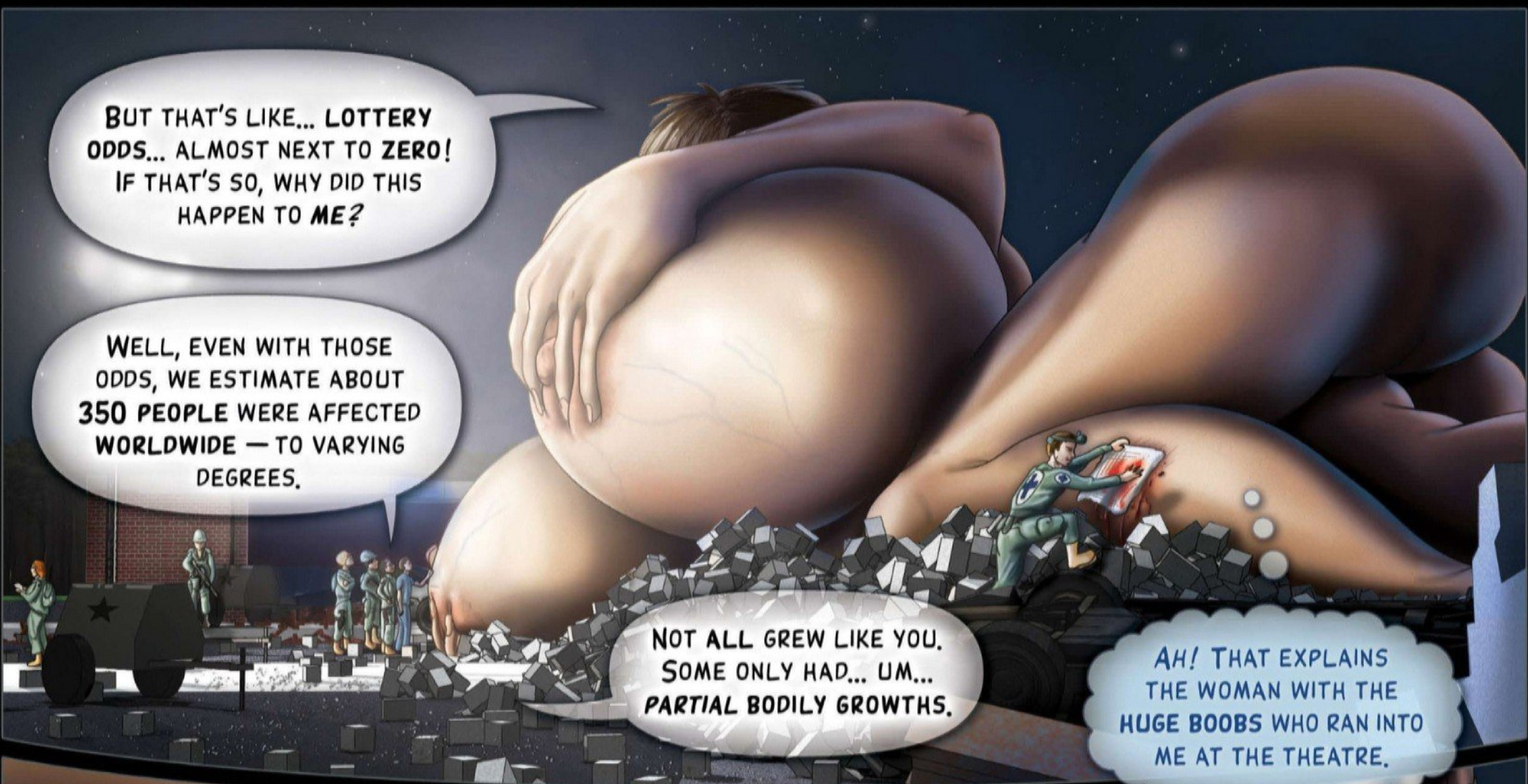


DOCTORS?! CAN YOU FIX ME?

UM, NO, MA'AM. WE BARELY KNOW WHAT'S CAUSED THIS.

WE DO KNOW IT WAS DUE TO SOME EFFECT FROM THE SUN'S CORONAL MASS EJECTIONS WE EXPERIENCED TODAY, BUT NOT MUCH MORE.

LUCKILY, THE EFFECTS ARE GENERALLY VERY RARE WORLD-WIDE, THE ODDS OF OCCURRENCE BEING IN THE RANGE OF 1 IN 20,000,000 BY OUR CALCULATIONS.

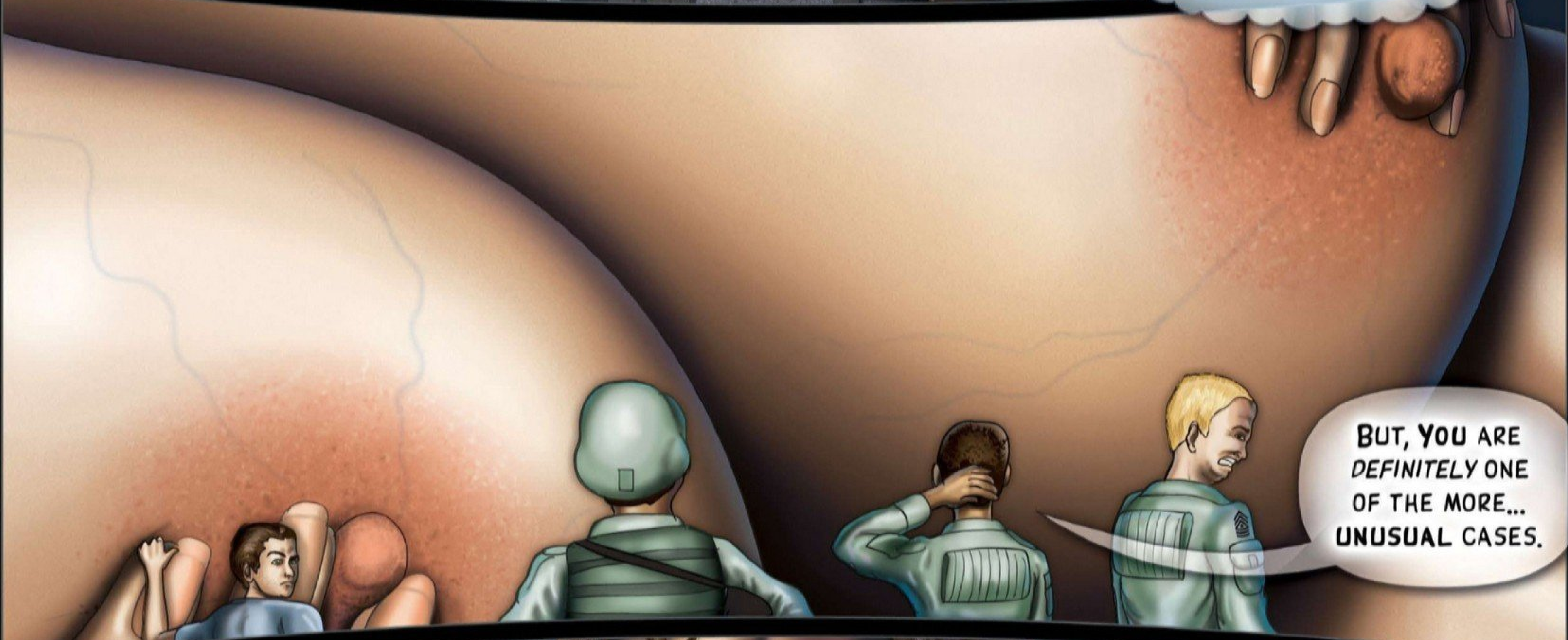


BUT THAT'S LIKE... LOTTERY
ODDS... ALMOST NEXT TO ZERO!
IF THAT'S SO, WHY DID THIS
HAPPEN TO *ME*?

WELL, EVEN WITH THOSE
ODDS, WE ESTIMATE ABOUT
350 PEOPLE WERE AFFECTED
WORLDWIDE — TO VARYING
DEGREES.

NOT ALL GREW LIKE YOU.
SOME ONLY HAD... UM...
PARTIAL BODILY GROWTHS.

AH! THAT EXPLAINS
THE WOMAN WITH THE
HUGE BOOBS WHO RAN INTO
ME AT THE THEATRE.

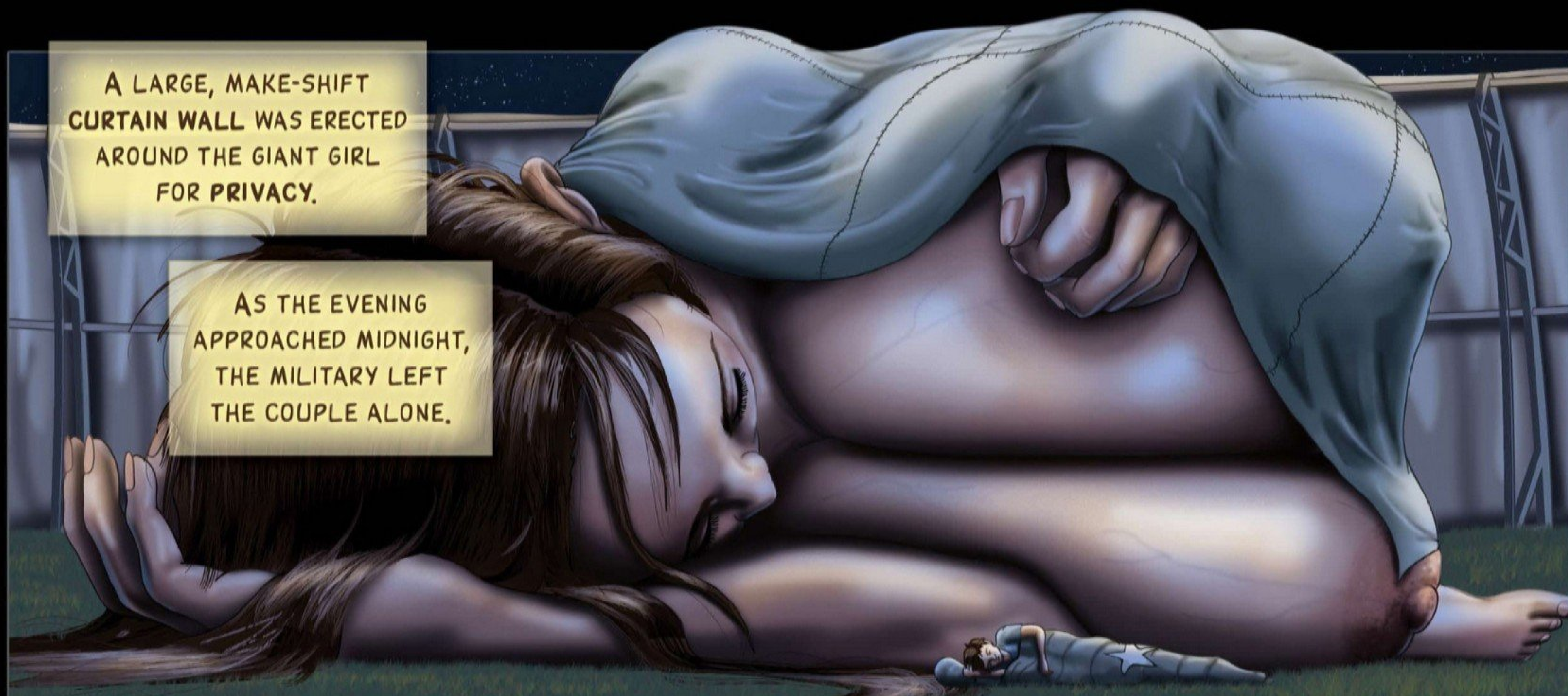


BUT, YOU ARE
DEFINITELY ONE
OF THE MORE...
UNUSUAL CASES.



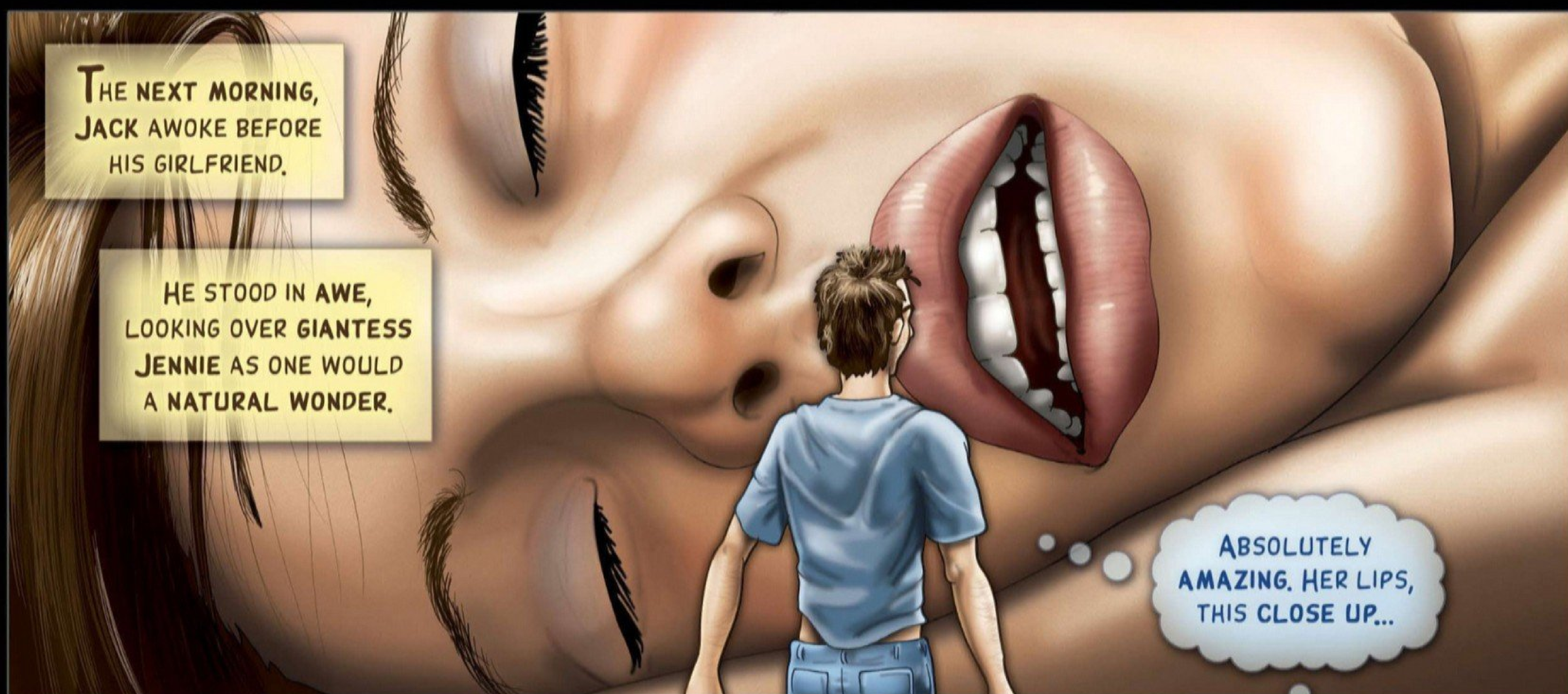
LATER, IN THE GRASSY FIELDS
BEHIND THE DESTROYED
THEATER, **JENNIE** WAS SNUG
AND WARM UNDER LARGE,
HASTILY-STITCHED ARMY TARPS.

JACK WAS GIVEN A
THERMOS OF HOT SOUP.
JENNIE WAS GIVEN A
TANKER TRUCK'S WORTH.



A LARGE, MAKE-SHIFT CURTAIN WALL WAS ERECTED AROUND THE GIANT GIRL FOR PRIVACY.

AS THE EVENING APPROACHED MIDNIGHT, THE MILITARY LEFT THE COUPLE ALONE.



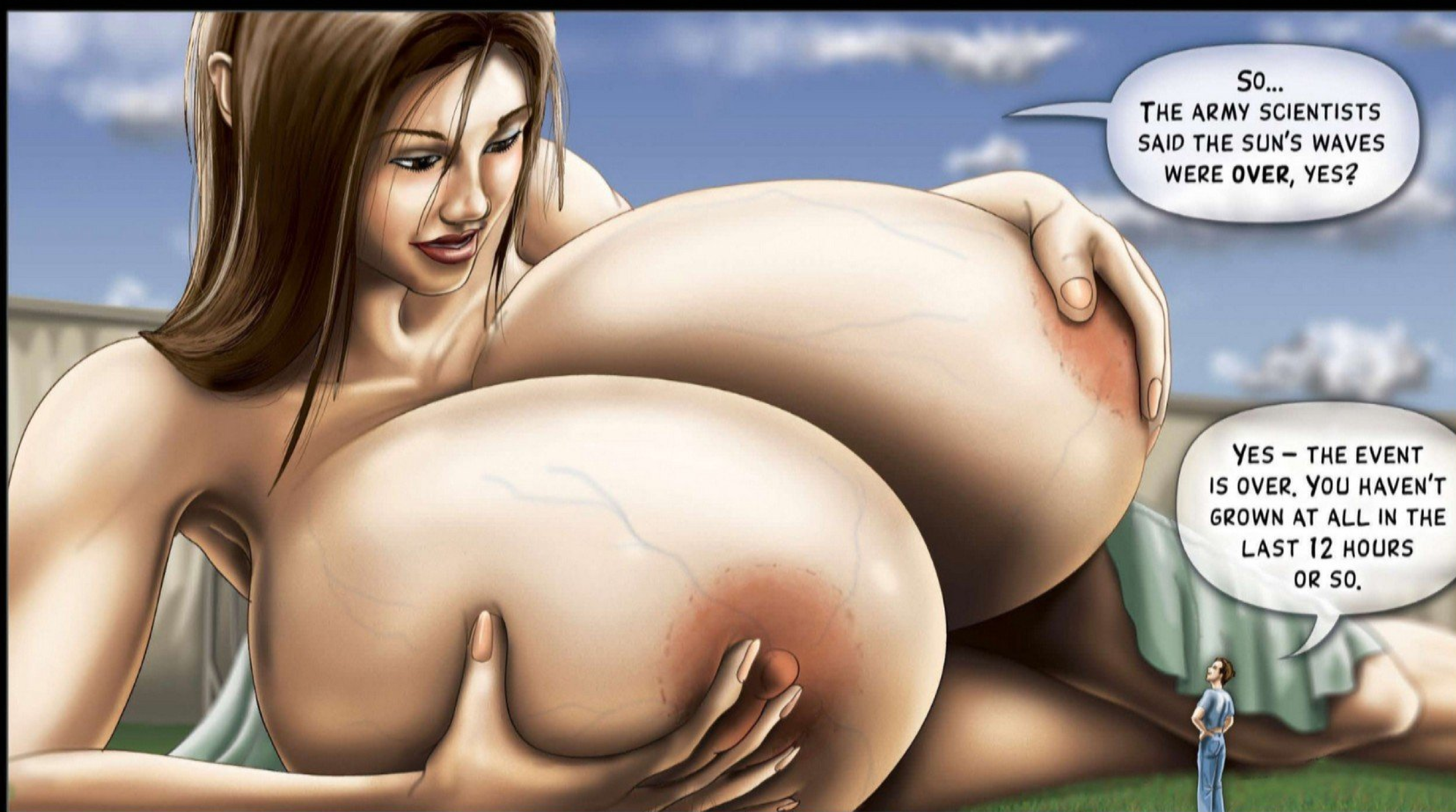
THE NEXT MORNING, JACK AWOKED BEFORE HIS GIRLFRIEND.

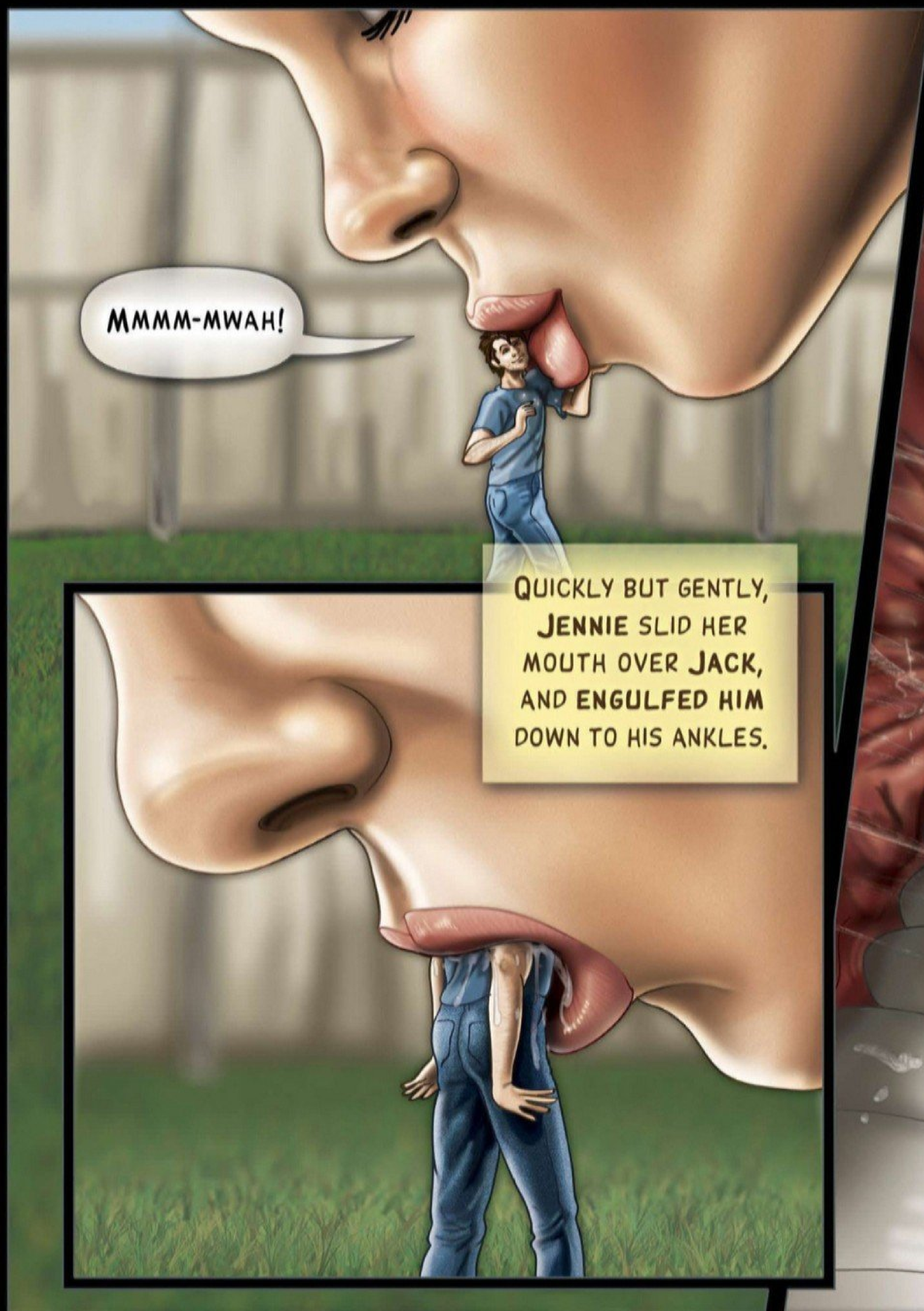
HE STOOD IN AWE, LOOKING OVER GIANTESS JENNIE AS ONE WOULD A NATURAL WONDER.

ABSOLUTELY AMAZING. HER LIPS, THIS CLOSE UP...



... AND, OF COURSE, THE REST OF HER!

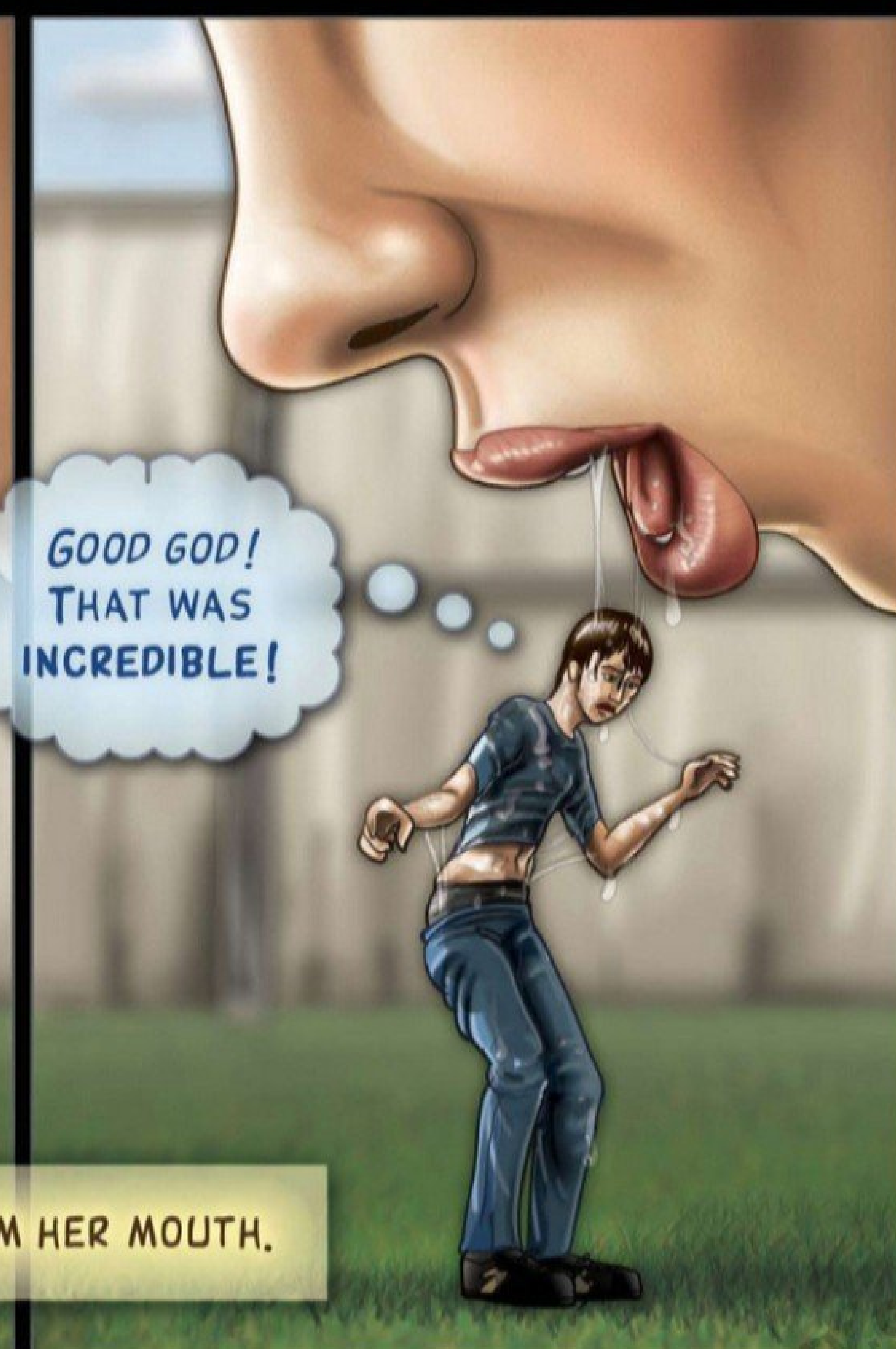




QUICKLY BUT GENTLY,
JENNIE SLID HER
MOUTH OVER JACK,
AND ENGULFED HIM
DOWN TO HIS ANKLES.

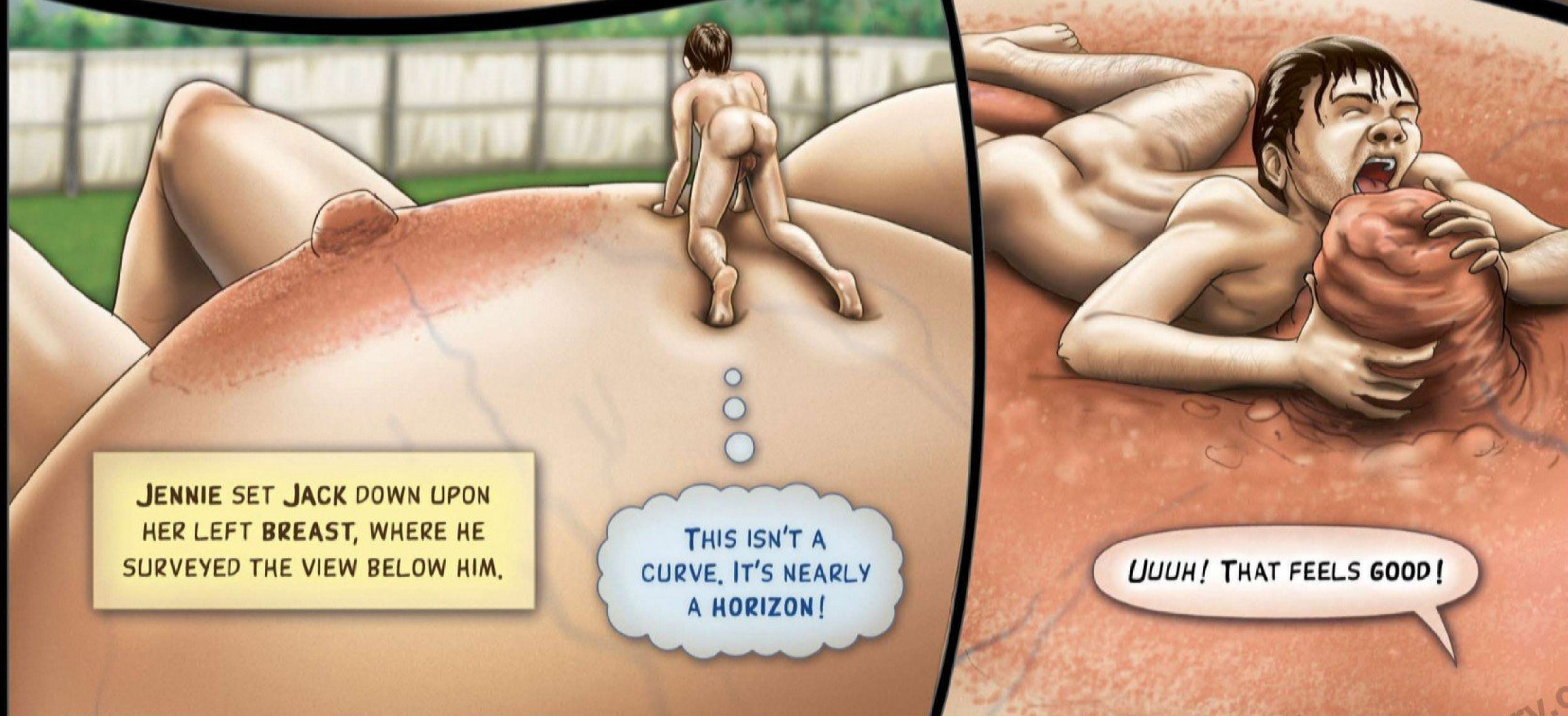


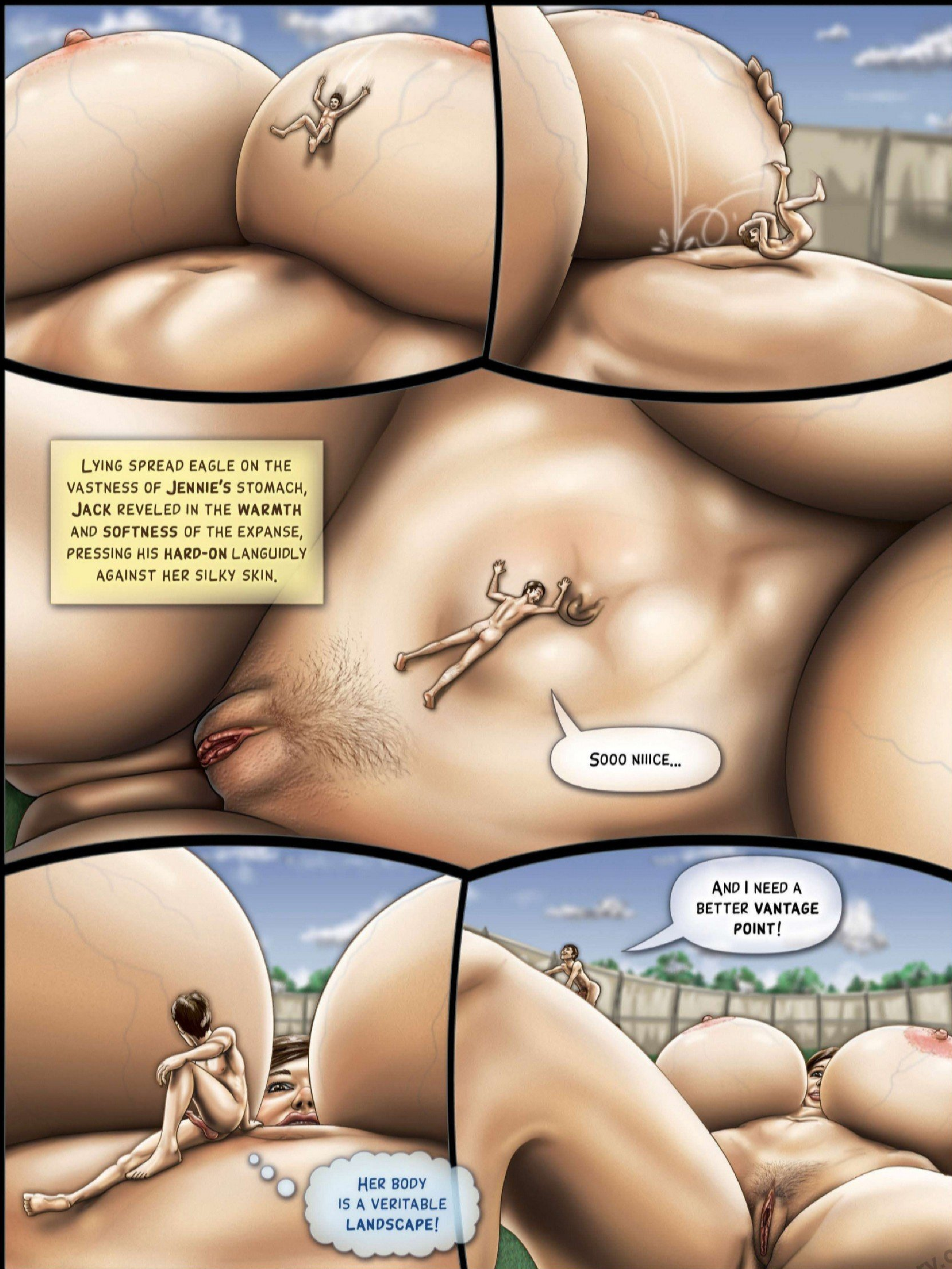
INSIDE HER MOUTH, HER WARM
AND WET TONGUE PROBED, LICKED,
AND MASSAGED HIS BODY.



GOOD GOD!
THAT WAS
INCREDIBLE!

WITH A SENSUAL SLOWNESS, SHE LET HER BOYFRIEND SLIDE FROM HER MOUTH.





LYING SPREAD EAGLE ON THE VASTNESS OF JENNIE'S STOMACH, JACK REVELED IN THE WARMTH AND SOFTNESS OF THE EXPANSE, PRESSING HIS HARD-ON LANGUIDLY AGAINST HER SILKY SKIN.

S000 NIIICE...

AND I NEED A BETTER VANTAGE POINT!

HER BODY IS A VERITABLE LANDSCAPE!



SEE ANYTHING
YOU LIKE, LOVER?

OH YES! BUT I
WILL NEED SOME
OF YOUR HAIR.

JENNIE GAVE JACK A NUMBER OF
STRANDS OF HER HAIR WHICH
HE QUICKLY FASHIONED INTO
A MAKE-SHIFT ROPE.

USING THE HAIR ROPE, JACK LOWERED
HIMSELF DOWN. JENNIE'S EXCITEMENT WAS
EVIDENT AS HER INTOXICATING SCENT ROSE
ALONG WITH THE MOIST HEAT FROM HER PUSSY.



Ooooooooh...

OH GOD, JACK! YES!

OVERCOME BY HIS RAGING HORNINESS, JACK SQUEEZED HIS LEGS BETWEEN HIS GIRLFRIEND'S LIPS, LOWERING HIMSELF INTO HER WARM AND MOIST SLIT.

SHE WAS VERY WET WITH EXCITEMENT, AND HE SLIPPED IN EASILY. HIS EYES SQUEEZED SHUT IN PLEASURE, AS JENNIE'S PUSSY ENVELOPED HIM AS IF HE WAS A COCK.

OOOH, FUCK!
I DIDN'T THINK I WOULD
EVER FEEL THIS AGAIN!

JACK FELT HER INNER MUSCLES CONTRACT AS HER EXCITEMENT ROSE, TUGGING AT HIM, PULLING HIM IN. ALMOST AUTOMATICALLY, HIS HIPS THRUST AGAINST HER SUGAR WALLS, HUMMING HER WET, SLICK FLESH.

SOON, JENNIE'S ENTIRE BODY STARTED TO WRITHE AND BUCK IN PLEASURE WHICH CAUSED JACK TO LOSE HIS GRIP.

CRAP! SHE'S TOO SLICK! JENN'S REALLY GETTING WORKED UP...

HER VAGINAL MUSCLES ARE TOO STRONG! I CAN'T HOLD ONTO...

HE WAS PULLED INTO HER SULTRY PUSSY WHICH GRIPPED HIM LIKE A SMOTHERINGLY STRONG, SENSUAL BLANKET.

HIS ARMS COULD BARELY HOLD AN OPENING FOR AIR AS HER FLESH CAVERN SWALLOWED HIM.

OH GOD! I HOPE SHE CUMS SOON! I DON'T THINK SHE EVEN REALIZES I WAS COMPLETELY PULLED INTO HER PUSSY!

JACK WAS ROCKED BACK AND FORTH IN JENNIE'S LOVE TUNNEL AS SHE THRASHED IN RAPTURE.

UUUUUUUUUUUUHH... !

BUT JENNIE'S COCOON OF SWELTERING SENSUALNESS ALSO MASSAGED JACK TO HIS OWN ORGASM. THE SLICK, TANGY WALLS HUGGED HIM LIKE A LOVER WHILE HER GIANT BODY SHUDDERED IN SEXUAL CLIMAX.

JACK BEGAN TO BLACK OUT FROM LACK OF AIR.

J... JEEENNN...

JACK DID NOT KNOW
HOW LONG HE HAD REMAINED
INSIDE OF HER...

OH MY GOD, JACK!
ARE YOU OK?!

OK? *PANT* I... FEEL...
FUCKING... GRRRRREAT!

...BUT SUDDENLY, A COOL
BREEZE WASHED OVER HIM AS
HE WAS DEFTLY PULLED OUT.

OH THANK GOODNESS!
YOU HAD ME SCARED WHEN I
COULDN'T SEE YOU ANYMORE,
YOU NAUGHTY BOY!

THAT'S... ME... !

A FEW MONTHS LATER...

HA HA HA HAAA! I WILL
CRUSH YOU, LITTLE MAN!

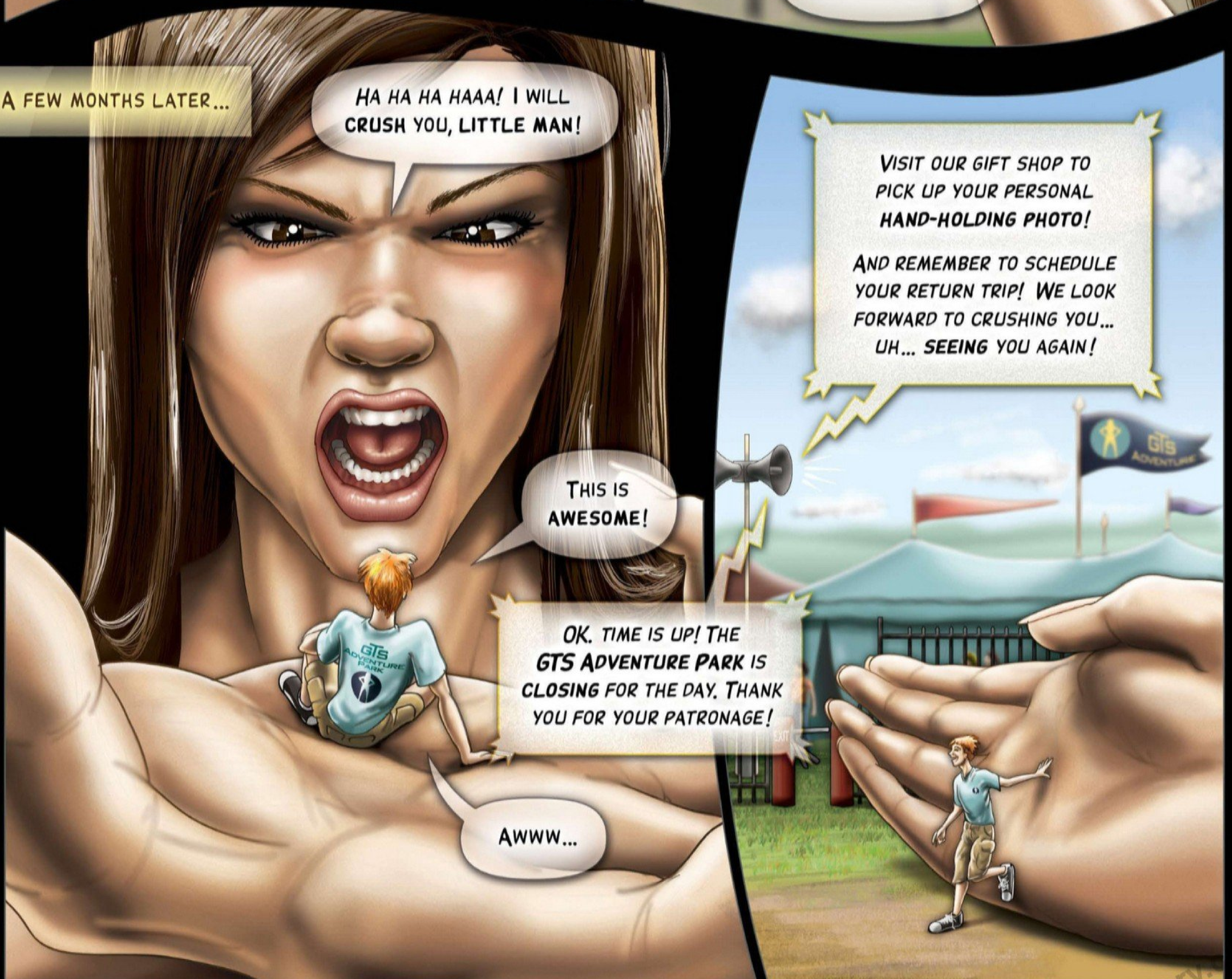
THIS IS
AWESOME!

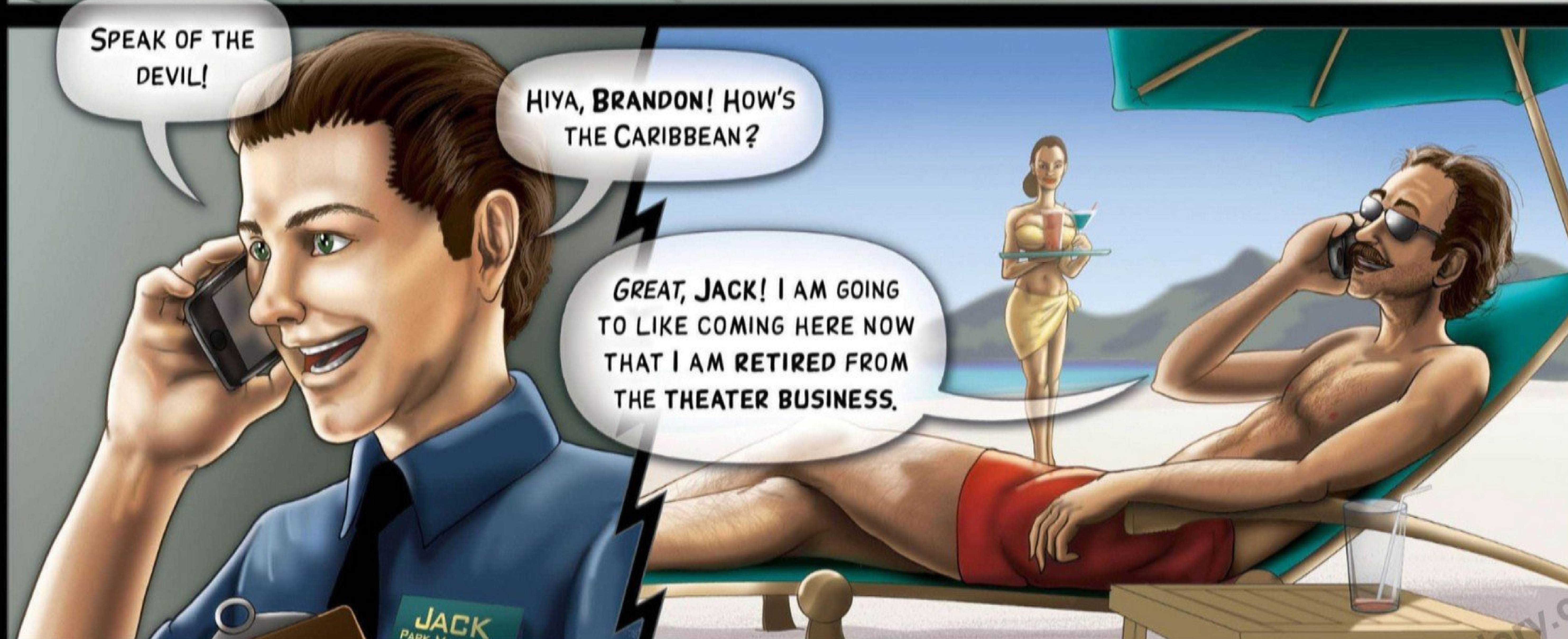
OK. TIME IS UP! THE
GTS ADVENTURE PARK IS
CLOSING FOR THE DAY. THANK
YOU FOR YOUR PATRONAGE!

AWWW...

VISIT OUR GIFT SHOP TO
PICK UP YOUR PERSONAL
HAND-HOLDING PHOTO!

AND REMEMBER TO SCHEDULE
YOUR RETURN TRIP! WE LOOK
FORWARD TO CRUSHING YOU...
UH... SEEING YOU AGAIN!







JUST THEN,
JENNIE'S HUMUNGOUS
BIKINI TOP CRASHED
TO THE GROUND IN A
SUGGESTIVE HEAP.



